MARVEL

#1

HUNT FOR WOLVERINE



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MARQUEZ
SIQUEIRA
WONG
ROSENBERG
REDMOND

WOLVERINE DIED,
ENTOMBED IN
MOLTEN ADAMANTIUM.

THE X-MEN TOOK HIS
METAL-ENCASED BODY
AND HID IT AWAY,
KEEPING ITS LOCATION SECRET.

BUT NOTHING STAYS BURIED.

IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME.

HUNT FOR WOLVERINE

"SECRETS AND LIVES"

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ALBERTA, CANADA.

"IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME.

"WE KNEW SOMEONE WOULD COME FOR YOU EVENTUALLY.

THIS BETTER WORK, PIERCE.

THIS *FACE*. CAN'T STAND IT. GOTTA FIX MY DAMN *FACE*.

WE'VE ALL GOT PROBLEMS, PRETTY BOY.

IT'LL WORK. IT HAS TO.

"TURNED OUT IT WAS THE *REAVERS*.

"DON'T KNOW HOW THEY FOUND THE CABIN-- NOT MANY PEOPLE KNEW ABOUT IT.

"BUT THEY DID.

YOU GETTING ANYTHING ON SCANS, STAR? ANYONE DOWN THERE WAITING FOR US?

LET ME ASK SHINE, CYLLA.

YOU SEE ANYTHING, LOVE?

NOTHING, BABE. JACKRABBITS, MICE, MAYBE A FOX.

EVERYTHING ELSE DOWN THERE'S DEAD.

DOESN'T MEAN THEY LEFT THIS PLACE UNPROTECTED. I WANT THIS DONE QUICK.

ONCE WE HAVE BOOTS ON THE GROUND, TAKE OFF AND GO INTO ACTIVE CAMO. STAY CLOSE, IN CASE WE NEED A FAST EXTRACTION.

ROGER THAT, CHIEF.

LET'S GET DOWN.

HIS TEAMMATES JUST LEFT HIM OUT HERE?

I AIN'T SHEDDIN' ANY TEARS...BUT THAT SEEMS A LITTLE COLD.

THEY'RE MUTANTS, BONEBREAKER. THEY DON'T MAKE DECISIONS LIKE WE DO.

THEY AREN'T *HUMAN.*

LOOK AT THAT. BAD WAY TO GO.

I CAN THINK OF WORSE. AT LEAST HE'S ***BEAUTIFUL.***

ALL THE TROUBLE THIS BASTARD GAVE US OVER THE YEARS, AND LOOK AT HIM NOW.

WHATCHA GONNA DO NOW, ***WOLVERINE?***

NOTHIN'. NOTHIN' BUT SIT IN THERE AND ***ROT,*** YOU DAMN--

AGH!

ENOUGH. WE AREN'T HERE TO ***PAY OUR RESPECTS.***

WE ARE HERE TO ***GET PAID.***

HOW MUCH YOU FIGURE THIS IS WORTH? HAS TO BE A TON.

DO WE HAVE TO SELL ALL OF IT? I WOULDN'T MIND SOME ADMANTIUM IN MY CHASSIS.

THE METAL'S NOTHING COMPARED TO WHAT'S IN IT. WOLVERINE'S CORPSE? WE'LL MAKE MORE FROM *THAT* THAN ANY JOB WE'VE EVER PULLED.

NOT IF WE DON'T GET IT *OUT* OF HERE.

WE SCREWED UP OUR LAST THREE GIGS, WHICH MEANS WE TOOK DAMAGE WE CAN'T AFFORD TO FIX, BECAUSE OUR CLIENTS WOULDN'T PAY.

WE'RE BURNED OUT. BOOTLEGGED. YOU WANT REPLACEMENT PARTS? YOU WANT *UPGRADES?*

THIS IS OUR LAST, BEST SHOT.

SO SHUT UP AND *LIFT* THE DAMN THING.

MIGHT GO FASTER IF YOU *HELPED*, PIERCE.

OKAY, ON THREE. ONE... TWO...

NNF! DAMN THING...WEIGHS...*NNF.* DAMN...LOGAN, NEVER MAKING THINGS... *EASY.*

THAT'S GOOD...THOUGH. IT'S WORTH ITS... WEIGHT IN...

WAIT.

ANY OF YOU JUST...HEAR SOMETHING?

YEAH. MY AUDIO AUGMENTS STILL WORK ALL RIGHT. LEFT ONE, ANYWAY. SOUNDED LIKE...

"BAMF!"

OH, THAT AIN'T GOOD.

STARSHINE. REPORT.

YOU GOT COMPANY, PIERCE.

BAD?

BAD.

DROP IT.

RAGE

NEW PLAN.

"I WAS EXCITED. *WE* WERE EXCITED.

"I MEAN, WE WERE OUT IN THE WILDERNESS, NO CIVILIANS AROUND TO GET HURT.

"WE ALWAYS SPEND SO MUCH TIME THINKING ABOUT HOW TO MINIMIZE COLLATERAL DAMAGE IN THESE FIGHTS.

"BUT THIS TIME, THERE WAS LITERALLY NO ONE FOR *MILES*, AND WE KNEW IT. ALL WE HAD TO WORRY ABOUT WAS KICKING SOME BAD-GUY ASS.

"SO YEAH...WE WERE EXCITED.

REAVERS, *EH*, COLOSSUS?

THAT'S HOW IT LOOKED ON THE ALARM SYSTEM, NIGHTCRAWLER. FORGE BUILT IT, SO ALL IMAGES WERE CRYSTAL CLEAR.

EVEN IF THEY WEREN'T, THERE IS NO MISTAKING BONEBREAKER.

THEY LOOKED BAD, THOUGH. EVEN FOR A BUNCH OF CYBORGS. BANGED UP.

PERHAPS THAT IS WHY THEY ARE ATTEMPTING SOMETHING SO FOOLISH, KITTY. THEY ARE DESPERATE.

BUT DESPERATE ALSO MEANS *DANGEROUS*.

WE SHOULD TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE FACT THAT THEY DO NOT YET KNOW WE ARE HE--

PEFFSH

INCOMING! *MOVE!*

KRZCK

FWSSH

"STORM, COLOSSUS, NIGHTCRAWLER, FIRESTAR AND KITTY PRYDE. EGO ASIDE, THAT'S SOME A-LIST X-MEN RIGHT THERE.

KTHVK

"OUT THERE DEFENDING THEIR FALLEN FRIEND'S TOMB FROM LOW-DOWN CYBORG GRAVE ROBBERS.

"IT DOES NOT GET BETTER. IT'S HARD TO *IMAGINE* IT BEING BETTER THAN THAT.

BAMF

"BUT IT *WAS* BETTER THAN THAT, BECAUSE WE KNEW SOMETHING THE REAVERS DIDN'T.

"WE HAD...

"...A SECRET.

EARLIER.

JUST AFTER THE DEATH OF WOLVERINE.

"WE PUT THE WORD OUT AFTER YOU DIED, QUIETLY, IN CASE PEOPLE WANTED TO PAY THEIR RESPECTS.

OH, LOGAN...I AM SO SORRY.

"REED RICHARDS ASKED TO COME. THAT SURPRISED ME A LITTLE. I DIDN'T REALIZE YOU AND MR. FANTASTIC WERE EVER THAT CLOSE.

"I FIGURED OUT THE REASON PRETTY QUICKLY, THOUGH.

HE CAME TO ME, YOU KNOW, NOT LONG BEFORE HIS DEATH. HE WANTED TO KNOW IF I COULD HELP HIM REACTIVATE HIS HEALING FACTOR.

I DID EVERYTHING I COULD...BUT THERE WAS NOTHING. I DID TRY. YOU KNOW I DID, HANK.

"HE HAD A SECRET, TOO.

WE KNOW, REED. I DID AS WELL.

"GUILT.

I ADVISED HIM TO *WAIT*, TO GIVE ME TIME TO INVESTIGATE FURTHER.

I TOLD HIM NOT TO *FIGHT*. IF I'D ONLY BEEN MORE *EMPHATIC* ABOUT THE DANGERS, PERHAPS...

IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT, DR. RICHARDS. LOGAN WAS MANY THINGS, BUT A GOOD LISTENER HE WAS NOT.

GO EASY, CYCLOPS. WE ARE IN THE MAN'S TOMB.

"THAT'S WHERE IT ALL STARTED. WITH CYCLOPS, COLOSSUS, STORM AND BEAST. FOUR X-MEN WHO KNEW YOU AS WELL AS ANYONE COULD.

"THEY STAYED FOR A BIT AFTER REED LEFT, JUST LOOKING, THINKING. REMEMBERING.

"DOWN IN WOLVERINE'S TOMB.

HE DIED HATING ME. MAYBE I HATED HIM, TOO.

I WISH I'D SAID SOMETHING. TRIED TO FIX IT WHILE I HAD TIME.

IN OUR LINE OF WORK, THERE IS DANGER IN WAITING ON THE IMPORTANT THINGS, SUMMERS.

WE CAN ALL DIE, ANY DAY, NO WARNING. MAYBE NEXT TIME ME.

MAYBE NEXT TIME YOU.

DOES THIS SEEM *RIGHT?*

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, ORORO?

THIS.

LOGAN *DIED* IN THERE. BURNED ALIVE, WE THINK. A HORRIBLE END.

AND NOW HE'S HERE, ENCASED IN THE METAL THAT CURSED HIS LIFE, SET TO BE GAWKED AT BY ANYONE WE DEEM WORTHY.

DOES THIS FEEL *RIGHT* FOR LOGAN?

HNH. WE PUT HIM ON A PEDESTAL. WE LITERALLY *PUT HIM ON A PEDESTAL.*

I SEE YOUR POINT, BUT WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST? THIS IS *ADAMANTIUM*, ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO WORK UNDER THE BEST OF CIRCUMSTANCES.

NOT TO BE INDELICATE, BUT IT'S *FUSED* TO HIM. LOGAN'S FLESH AND THE METAL ARE *ONE*. WE COULD BURY THE STATUE, PERHAPS, BUT...

NO.

I HAVE ANOTHER IDEA.

OKAY, PIERCE...

...WE GOT THEIR ATTENTION. NOW WHAT?

KEEP THEM FOCUSED ON YOU. IF WE CAN GET A DNA SAMPLE OUT OF THE STATUE WE CAN STILL SALVAGE THIS.

YEAH, WELL...THESE ARE SOME HEAVY HITTERS.

STORM'S HERE. COLOSSUS. FIRESTAR, TOO, WITH THOSE DAMN MICROWAVES SHE CAN THROW OUT. HOW LONG?

HOW LONG, CYLLA?

I'M *TRYING*, PIERCE. THEY CALL IT ADAMANTIUM FOR A REASON. MY MOLECULAR REARRANGER WILL GET THROUGH, BUT IT'LL BE A BIT.

LONG AS IT TAKES.

OKAY, THEN.

KCHHH

"BONEBREAKER AND PRETTY BOY KICKED THINGS OFF. CAME LUNGING OUT OF THAT CABIN LIKE THEY HAD NOTHING TO LOSE.

"MAYBE THEY DIDN'T. THEY LOOKED LIKE...LIKE OLD CARS NO ONE HAD KEPT UP. CRACKED WINDSHIELD, MISSING A SIDE MIRROR, RUSTED OUT. LIKE THAT.

"DESPERATE MEN WITH GUNS. A *LOT* OF GUNS.

SKRK

"PROBLEM WITH REAVERS IS THEY'RE ALWAYS *CHANGING* THINGS. ADDING NEW WEAPONS, TAKING OLD ONES AWAY.

"YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT THEY'LL THROW AT YOU.

"AT FIRST, ALL YOU CAN DO IS REACT. YOU HAVE TO GET THE LAY OF THE LAND BEFORE YOU CAN FIGHT BACK.

MMM. NICE.

ZZZKRCKKKKKT

"THEY KNOW HOW TO FIGHT *US*, THOUGH.

NYAAARGH!

PETER!

BAM

KURT! DO IT!

YES, *LIEBCHEN!*

BAM

"BUT WHATEVER LITTLE SURPRISES THE REAVERS COOK UP, THEY'RE STILL *CYBORGS*.

BAM

"AND CYBORGS MEAN *ELECTRONICS*.

"IF YOU CAN GET *CLOSE*--AND THAT'S NOT ALWAYS EASY--BUT IF YOU CAN--A LITTLE PHASING AND...*BOOM*.

KGGGGKKTTT!

"THEY'RE SCRAP.

UH-HUH.

PIERCE! PRETTY BOY'S DOWN. THIS IS GONNA TURN BAD IN A SECOND-- YOU NEED TO--

KLAKKT

AGH!

SMASH

NO, BONEBREAKER. FOR YOU...

...IT IS *ALREADY* BAD.

CYLLA! HOW MUCH *LONGER?*

ALMOST, PIERCE!

STARSHINE. DE-CLOAK AND ATTACK.

YOU SURE, BOSS? WE'RE YOUR RIDE OUT. IF THEY KNOW WE'RE HERE, THEY MIGHT--

JUST DO IT!

"THEN THE HELICOPTER THING SHOWED UP. THAT WASN'T *SUPER* FUN."

"WHATEVER THE HELL IT WAS...IT WAS TOUGH."

I GOT BLADES... BLADES FOR *ALL OF YOU.*

WHO'S FIRST?

ALMOST... HAVE...IT...

"HONESTLY, THAT'S WHEN THE REAVERS PROBABLY HAD THEIR BEST CHANCE.

"WE WERE DISTRACTED, FIGHTING HARD, PIERCE AND CYLLA WERE DOWN THERE BREAKING OPEN THE STATUE...

"...THEY COULD HAVE GOTTEN IN, GRABBED A CHUNK OF YOU AND MAYBE FOUGHT THEIR WAY CLEAR.

THOOM

"BUT THAT WAS THE SECRET.

"THEY NEVER REALLY HAD A CHANCE AT ALL.

OH, NO.

IT'S EMPTY, PIERCE. THEY PLAYED US.

THEY PLAYED US.

NNNGGGH.

FSSSK

BUT... THEN...

...WHERE THE HELL IS WOLVERINE?

BEFORE.

NNNGGGHHH--

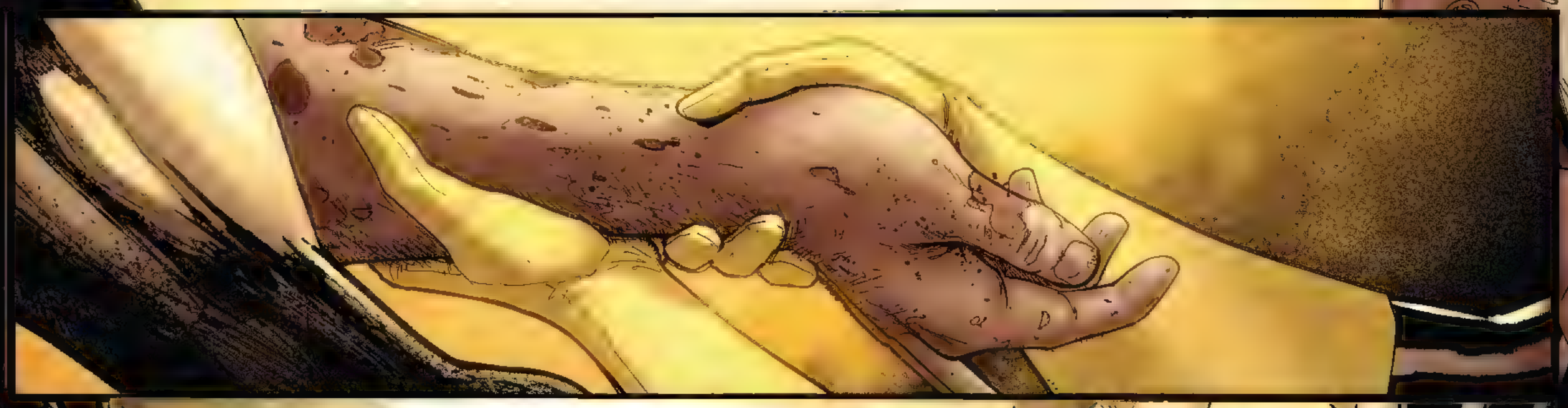
KITTY... ARE YOU SURE THIS IS...

I CAN *DO* IT, PETER.

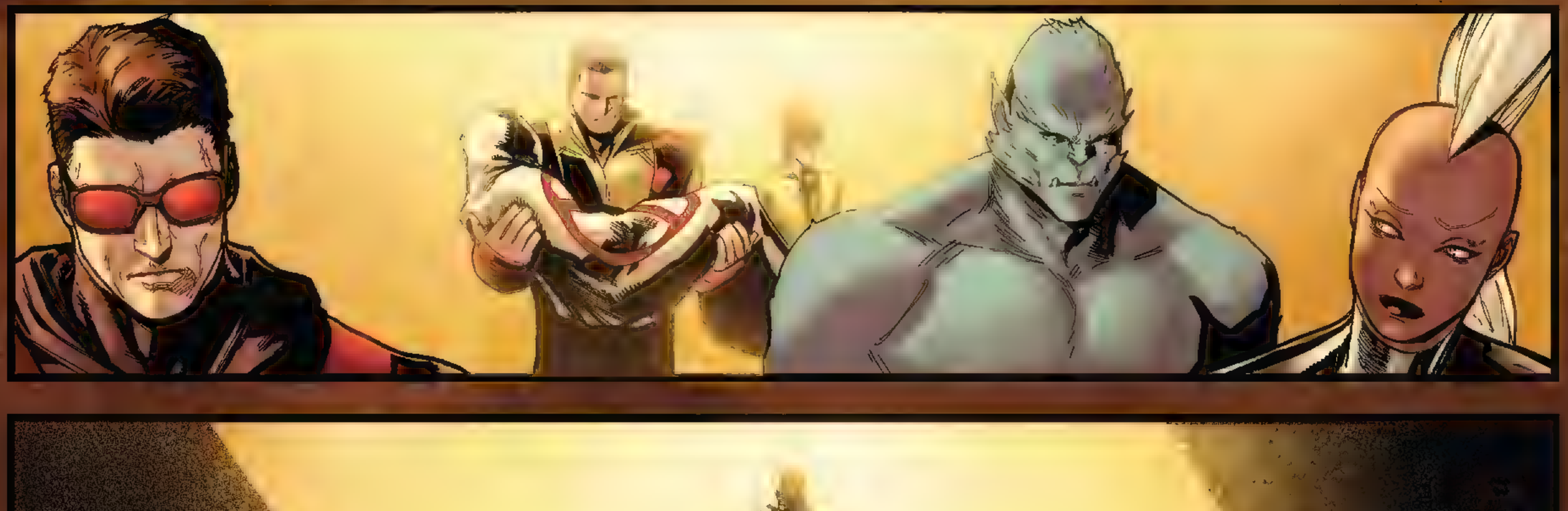
IT'S JUST... THERE'S ADAMANTIUM *IN* HIM, AND ALL *AROUND* HIM. GETTING HIM OUT WITHOUT TEARING HIM APART...NOT EASY.

THIS IS THE HARDEST PHASE I'VE DONE...SINCE THE BULLET.

TRYING TO DIFFERENTIATE THE METAL *IN* FROM THE METAL *OUT*... IT'S...









BYE, BUB. LOVE YOU.

THERE'S NO CHANCE, RIGHT?

NO. I TESTED THE BODY THOROUGHLY BEFORE THE INTERMENT.

LOGAN IS DEAD, BY EVERY METHOD I CAN USE TO MEASURE.

WHAT WILL WE DO WITH THE STATUE?

LEAVE IT WHERE IT IS, I THINK, FIRESTAR. IT CAN STILL SERVE AS A MEMORIAL FOR THOSE WHO NEED IT.

BETTER.

YES. BETTER.

"WE CALLED IN ALPHA FLIGHT TO HELP PUT THE REAVERS SOMEWHERE SAFE. I MEAN... WE WERE IN CANADA-- THEIR TERRITORY.

"A BUNCH OF THEIR TEAM WAS OFF-PLANET, BUT GUARDIAN, SHAMAN AND SNOWBIRD SHOWED UP.

"IT WAS NICE TO SEE THEM. LIKE A FAMILY REUNION.

THANK YOU FOR TAKING THE REAVERS, GUARDIAN.

NO, STORM-- THANK YOU AND YOUR TEAM FOR CAPTURING THEM.

WE'LL HAND THEM OVER TO THE APPROPRIATE AUTHORITIES.

PERHAPS SOME SORT OF REHABILITATION IS POSSIBLE.

YES. EVEN AFTER EVERYTHING THEY'VE DONE, AND DONE TO THEMSELVES...

...THEY'RE STILL PEOPLE.

THERE WAS ANOTHER REAVER, SNOWBIRD--A BIG ONE. LOOKED ALMOST LIKE A HELICOPTER, BUT STRANGE. IT MANAGED TO ESCAPE.

GAWF

THANK YOU, FIRESTAR.

WE'LL KEEP AN EYE OUT.

WE'RE REALLY JUST GOING TO LEAVE THIS HERE?

I SAY YES.

IT'S STILL A MEMORIAL TO WOLVERINE. IT'S JUST DONE WHAT ALL MUTANTS DO.

WHAT? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

WELL, YOU SEE, KITTY...

...IT HAS *EVOLVED.*

HEH.

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.

I CAN'T *WAIT* TO TELL LOGAN ABOUT THIS.

"THAT'S HOW IT HAPPENED.

TODAY.

I JUST WISH YOU'D BEEN THERE TO SEE IT.

THE LOOK ON PIERCE'S FACE WHEN HE REALIZED YOU WEREN'T IN THAT STATUE--IT WAS THE SADDEST, MOST HILARIOUS THING I'VE EVER SEEN IN MY LIFE.

LIKE THAT WAS THE MOMENT, RIGHT THERE IN THAT SHACK, WHEN HE FIGURED OUT THAT TURNING HIMSELF INTO A STUPID ROBOT THING SO HE COULD DEDICATE HIS LIFE TO KILLING MUTANTS...

...LIKE MAYBE THAT *WASN'T* SUCH A GREAT IDEA AFTER ALL.

YEAH, I... I JUST WISH YOU'D BEEN THERE TO SEE IT.

HERE'S TO YOU, LOGAN, AND TO THE BAD GUYS. MAY THEY EVER BE IDIOTS.

CHEERS, LOGAN. I NEED TO GET HOME, BUT I'LL COME BACK AS SOON AS I CAN.

STILL HAVE TO RUN THAT SCHOOL YOU GAVE ME. SOME OF THESE KIDS ARE JUST--

HNH?

OH, KITTY...

...YOU %^*$# IDIOT.

NOW.

RIGHT NOW.

ENOUGH.

THAT'S ENOUGH.

SNIKT

HE IS...NOT THERE.

I TOLD YOU. I KNEW HE WAS GONE... BUT WE NEEDED TO BE SURE.

WE MUST MOVE PAST WHAT WE KNOW, AND FOCUS ON WHAT WE *DO NOT.*

FOR EXAMPLE... HOW LONG HAS HE BEEN GONE? WAS WOLVERINE *TAKEN*, OR DID HE JUST...

...RISE AGAIN?

SNIKT

LOGAN WAS DEAD. I WOULD STAKE MY REPUTATION ON IT. I THINK SOMEONE *DID* TAKE HIM. THE BODY OF WOLVERINE IS AS VALUABLE AN ARTIFACT AS ANYTHING IN THIS WORLD.

CLONING, RESEARCH INTO HIS HEALING FACTOR, ANYTHING. EVEN JUST AS A RELIC FOR COLLECTORS.

BUT IF THAT IS THE CASE, THE QUESTION IS THIS-- HOW DID THE THIEVES KNOW WHERE TO LOOK? ONLY A HANDFUL OF X-MEN KNEW LOGAN'S ACTUAL BURIAL SITE...

...AND MOST OF THEM ARE STANDING RIGHT HERE.

IT GOT OUT. SECRETS HATE BEING SECRET. WE'LL FIND OUT HOW--WE'LL FIND OUT ALL OF IT, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT.

THE QUESTION WE HAVE TO ANSWER, BEFORE WE ANSWER ANYTHING ELSE.

"WHERE IS WOLVERINE?"

SNIKT

END.

STARK LABS. LEVEL FOUR.

SECURITY BREACH DETECTED ON LEVEL ONE, MR. STARK.

AUTOMATED SYSTEMS HANDLING IT?

YES, SIR. PERIMETER DEFENSES ACTIVE.

PERIMETER DEFENSES DEACTIVATED. INTRUDER NOW ON LEVEL TWO.

ACTIVATING SECONDARY SECURITY SYSTEMS.

GOOD. TRYING TO GET SOME *WORK* DONE HERE, YOU KNOW. JUST...KEEP ME POSTED.

NANOBOT WAVE INEFFECTIVE. INTRUDER ON LEVEL THREE.

DEPLOYING HARD LIGHT DRONES.

HM.

DRONES NONRESPONSIVE.

ALL RIGHT, THAT'S IT. I'M SUITING UP.

INTRUDER ON LEVEL FOUR.

YEAH, I NOTICED. HEY THERE, MS. PRYDE.

YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW MUCH MONEY YOU JUST COST ME, FRITZING OUT ALL MY SECURITY LIKE THAT?

I'M SURE YOU'LL HAVE IT FIXED IN NO TIME.

NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT...

ALL SECURITY SYSTEMS REPAIRED, MR. STARK. WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO ERADICATE THE INTRUDER?

NAH. I'M SURE THE ***INTRUDER*** WOULDN'T HAVE GONE TO SO MUCH TROUBLE UNLESS ***SOMETHING EXTREMELY*** IMPORTANT WAS HAPPENING, ESPECIALLY WHEN SHE COULD HAVE JUST CALLED ME.

I DIDN'T WANT TO TAKE THE TIME TO GET PAST YOUR GATEKEEPERS, STARK, AND I DIDN'T WANT TO TAKE ANY CHANCES ON SOMEONE LISTENING IN.

DON'T TEASE ME, KITTY. WHAT IS IT?

WOLVERINE.

HE'S GONE.

ELABORATE.

HIS BODY'S MISSING FROM HIS GRAVE. WE DISCOVERED IT DURING A REAVER ATTACK.

HM. NOT...NOT IDEAL.

EVEN JUST HIS ***BODY*** IS INCREDIBLY POTENT RAW MATERIAL. A HALFWAY COMPETENT GENETICIST COULD DO SOME REAL DAMAGE WITH IT.

AND MUTANT-LAND IS FULL OF GENETIC MAD SCIENTISTS. WHO'S THAT ONE GUY... RED EYES, RUBY IN THE FOREHEAD...

...HAS THAT WEIRD METAL RIBBON CAPE?

MR. SINISTER. YEAH. HE'S ONE OF MANY.

WE'RE AWARE OF THE DOWNSIDES HERE--AND THAT'S ASSUMING LOGAN'S STILL DEAD. IF HE'S ***ALIVE***, AND HE HASN'T GOTTEN IN TOUCH...COULD BE EVEN WORSE.

FINE--BUT I'M STILL A LITTLE SURPRISED YOU'RE HERE. THE X-MEN USUALLY KEEP THEIR BUSINESS TO THEMSELVES.

WELL...UNTIL IT EXPLODES, AND THE AVENGERS HAVE TO CLEAN THINGS UP.

HAVE THINGS ***EXPLODED***, KITTY?

NO. NOT YET. BUT LOGAN WASN'T JUST ONE OF THE X-MEN. HE WAS AN AVENGER AND A S.H.I.E.L.D. OPERATIVE AND SO MUCH ELSE.

HE TOUCHED EVERY CORNER OF OUR WORLD. WE ALL NEED TO BE PART OF TRYING TO FIND HIM.

I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT--AND I'M GLAD YOU CAME TO ME FIRST.

ACTUALLY, TONY...

NEW YORK CITY.
EARLIER.

"...YOU WERE SECOND."

ALL RIGHT. YOU REALLY ONLY HAVE THREE OPTIONS HERE.

EITHER SOMEONE TOOK LOGAN'S BODY, OR HE WAS NEVER *IN* THAT STATUE IN THE FIRST PLACE...

...OR HE GOT UP AND WALKED AWAY.

WELL, YEAH, DAREDEVIL. WE FIGURED THAT MUCH OUT OURSELVES.

I WAS HOPING YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP ME FIGURE OUT WHICH ONE IT ***WAS***.

WITH MADROX GONE, THE X-MEN'S INVESTIGATIVE ROSTER'S A LITTLE LIGHT.

PFFH

KITTY PRYDE, I AM *IN*. LOGAN NEEDS TO BE FOUND, ONE WAY OR THE OTHER. BUT EVEN MORE THAN THAT...

...*MAN*, I LOVE A GOOD MYSTERY.

DAREDEVIL? BEFORE *ME?*

WELL, NOW I THINK I'M OFFENDED.

IS HE EVEN *QUALIFIED* FOR SOMETHING LIKE THIS?

EASY, STARK.

DAREDEVIL'S AN OUTSIDE-THE-BOX CHOICE, BUT HE HAS A HISTORY WITH LOGAN, AND...HAVE YOU EVER FOUGHT ALONGSIDE HIM? HE JUST SEEMS TO... *KNOW THINGS.*

HE'LL BRING A FRESH PERSPECTIVE TO ALL OF THIS.

WELL, FOR MY EGO'S SAKE, I'LL ASSUME YOU BUMPED INTO HIM WHILE YOU WERE DESPERATELY RACING HERE TO RECRUIT ME.

SO ME, DAREDEVIL, SOME X-MEN--ANYONE ELSE KNOW? THE REAVERS MUST, RIGHT?

CAN'T IMAGINE THOSE ADORABLE MONSTER-BORGS ARE TOO GREAT AT KEEPING SECRETS, ESPECIALLY INFORMATION AS POTENTIALLY VALUABLE AS THIS.

WE TOOK ALMOST ALL OF THEM INTO CUSTODY. ALPHA FLIGHT HAS THEM LOCKED DOWN.

ALMOST, *HUH?* HATE TO SAY IT, PRYDE...

JAPAN.

"...BUT YOU MIGHT HAVE A PROBLEM THERE."

WELL, STARSHINE... THAT IS JUST A *FASCINATING* STORY.

I KNOW, DEATHSTRIKE. THE DAMN STATUE WAS EMPTY. NO WOLVERINE AT ALL.

AND NOW THE MUTANTS HAVE PIERCE AND THE OTHERS. YOU'RE A REAVER TOO, JUST LIKE US. WILL YOU HELP US MOUNT A RESCUE?

I DON'T THINK SO.

I'M GOING AFTER *LOGAN.*

SSK

THD

I KNOW WE WON'T BE ABLE TO KEEP THIS A SECRET FOR LONG, TONY.

WE NEED TO MOVE FAST. ALL OF US.

I AGREE. IF IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH YOU, I THINK I'LL PUT TOGETHER A LITTLE TEAM TO HELP WITH THIS. MIGHT BE NICE TO GET SOME OTHER PERSPECTIVES.

I TRUST YOUR JUDGMENT. WHO ARE YOU THINKING?

OH, YOU KNOW...

...THOUGHT I'D GET THE BAND BACK TOGETHER.

I LIKE IT. LET ME KNOW WHAT YOU FIND.

YOU AND THE MUTANTS WILL LOOK TOO, RIGHT? YOU GUYS WILL PROBABLY HAVE A BETTER SENSE OF WHERE TO SEARCH THAN ANYONE.

YEAH, WE'LL BE LOOKING TOO. OF COURSE.

WOLVERINE WAS A LOT OF THINGS, BUT MOSTLY...

ALBERTA, CANADA.

"...HE WAS ONE OF THE X-MEN."

MADRIPOOR? WHY DO YOU WANT TO START THERE, KITTY?

MADRIPOOR ATTRACTS CRIMINALS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD, ROGUE. IF YOU HAD LOGAN'S BODY AND WANTED TO SELL IT, IT'S A GOOD SPOT.

NOT TO MENTION WOLVERINE SPENT A TON OF TIME THERE HIMSELF, AND OF COURSE...

...MAGNETO'S IN MADRIPOOR.

YOU DON'T THINK ***MAGNETO*** TOOK HIM, DO YOU? I KNOW HE'S HAD HIS MOMENTS, BUT HE'S NOT REALLY LIKE THAT ANYMORE.

ONE THING WE ALL KNOW ABOUT MAGNETO, JEAN--HE IS ALWAYS A LITTLE BIT ***LIKE THAT.***

WE CANNOT RULE HIM OUT, CONSIDERING HIS LONG-STANDING HATRED FOR LOGAN. MADRIPOOR IS A GOOD PLACE TO BEGIN.

I ACTUALLY ***LOVE*** MADRIPOOR. SO SEAMY. THE CLUBS ARE ***PHENOMENAL.***

NOT SURE WE'LL HAVE TIME FOR CLUBBING, JUBILEE.

I DUNNO, PSYLOCKE. MAYBE WE'LL FIND LOGAN. IF ***I*** DIED HORRIBLY AND CAME BACK TO LIFE, I'D GO DANCING THE VERY FIRST THING.

WELL... WHEN ARE WE GOING TO GO?

WE'LL LEAVE NOW, JEAN--BUT IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'D LIKE TO JUST TAKE THE OTHERS. I KNOW YOU HAVE YOUR OWN RESPONSIBILITIES WITH THE BLUE TEAM.

I...I GUESS, SURE. AND I KNOW ALL OF YOU KNEW HIM FOR REAL. YOU WERE CLOSE. I ONLY MET HIM A FEW TIMES BEFORE HE DIED.

MY OLDER SELF...SHE WAS THE ONE. NOT ME.

BUT YOU KNOW SOMETHING? I THINK YOU'LL FIND HIM, AND I THINK HE'S ALIVE.

WHAT MAKES YOU SAY THAT?

OH, YOU KNOW...JUST A FEELING.

"BUT I *AM* PSYCHIC, AFTER ALL.

"AND IF THERE'S ONE THING I'VE LEARNED...

"...IT'S TO TRUST MY INTUITION."

WELCOME BACK.

END.


ZONE